



Discover ▼

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

THE GIRL THAT HAD TO SEE IT ALL.



👁 6 📌 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Becka Flores

THERE I SIT AND WAITE FOR SOME THING GREAT. NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY THIS ALWAYS HAPPEN TO HAPPEN TO ME. HOLD ON TO THE LITTLE HOPE THAT AT THEN END I WILL SOME HOW BE FREE.

THE MADNESS THAT NO ONE WOULD EVER KNOW. BUT ONLY QUESTION THAT TELLS IT ALL. HOW DOES A PERSON GO ON LIVING THERE LIVES, AND AT THE SAME TIME AFRAID OF LOSSING IN THE END.

THIS IS MY STORY AND TO SOME IT MAY NOT MAKE ANY SENSE. BUT TO REALLY GET IT ALL YOU HAVE TO BE IN MY HEAD. TO SOME IT A PLACE THAT NO ONE WANTS TO FIND OUT BUT TO OTHER THEY JUST WANT TO SEE WHAT IS UNDERTH ALL THE MADNESS.

WHERE DO I BEGAIN I COME FROM A SMALL TOWN JUST OUT SIDE THE CITY. IT NOTHING REALLY BIG HEAR EVER ONE SEAM TO KNOW EVER ONE. MODER YES BUT OLD FASION AT THE SAME TIME.

I AM THE OLDEST OUT OF THREE WITH TWO BROTHER AND ONE THAT PASSED ON AT A YOUNG AGE. THE YONGEST OF US BEARLY HANGING ON TO WHAT EVER IT IS. AND FIGHTING THOSE THINGS THAT HE FIGHTS IN HIS OWN HEAD.

NOT KNOW IF IT WAS PASSED ON TO ME OR NOT. AND LINE FOUR OUR MOTHER WAS QUITE NOT HERSELF SOME TIME. AND I CAN REMEBER IS THOSE SCEARMS COMING DO

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

I COULD SAY I A LITTLE LIKE HER MY SELF BUT AT THE SAME TIME I TRY SO HARD TO FIGHT THE THOUGHT OF BEING AND THING LIKE HER. MY BOTHER FATHER WAS THE DELIVE HIM SELF I CALL HIM. GROWNING UP AND BELIVEING THAT THIS MAN WHICH GAVE ME EVERTHING I WANTED AND NEED WAS MY FATHER BUT IN THE END TRUNS OUT THAT HE WAS NOTHING TO ME AT ALL. BUT A SICK MAN THAT SHOULD OF BEEN PUT A WAY FOR ALL THE THINGS THAT HE DID.

LET TAKE A STEP BACK, AS A BABY IN MY CRIB I COULD RECALL SOMETHING THAT USED TO HANG AROUND. NOW THEY SAY THAT WHEN WE ARE BABYS WE SEAM TO SEE THOSE THING THAT NOT AROUND. I COULD FULLY REMBER THE FIRST TIME THAT I SEEN IT.

I ALWAYS WOULD FIND MY SELF NOT ABLE TO SLEEP. AS TIME WENT ON I AM NOW FIVE AND IT SEAM TO GET HARDER FOR ME TO REST AT NIGHT. I KNOW THAT SOMETHING WANTED ME AND THEY WHERE NOT GIVING UP. AROUND THAT TIME IT WAS WHEN THE MAN THAT I BELIVED TO BE MY FATHER BEGAIN TO HAVE ME DO THING TO HIM. NOW A CHILD NOT KNOW WHAT IS RIGHT AND WHAT IS WRONG, THOSE THINGS I BELIVE TO BE WHERE GAMES AND PLAY TIME TO ME.

A COULPE OF YEARS OR SO HAD WENT ON AND I GOT OLD THE MADENESS SEAM TO JUST GONE AWAY. FOR ONCE I BEGAIN TO KNOW WHAT IT WAS THAT I MIGHT BE HEAR FOR MY PLACE. BUT NOT FAR TO LONG FROM THEN THAT DARKENESS FOUND ME AGAIN. THIS TIME IT SEAM TO ALOUND ME TO HAVE THINGS THAT I WANTED IN ONE HAND AND THE OTHER I WAS PAYING THE PRICE THAT I SO WISH I NEVER HAD TO.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account